TREASON Juſtly Puniſhed:

OR, A Full *Relation* of the Condemnation, and Execution of *Mr. William Staley*, who was found Guilty of *High Treaſon*, at the *Kings-bench-barr* at *Weſtminſter*, on *Thurſday* the 21*ſt*. of *Nov.* 1678. For Speaking Dangerous, and Treaſonable words againſt his moſt Sacred Majeſty the King. For which he was ſentenced to be Drawn, Hang'd, and Quartered. And was accordingly Executed upon Tueſday the 26*th*. of this Inſtant *Nov.* 1678. at *Tyburn*.

Tune of, *The Rich Merchant-Man*, &c. With Allowance.

O Stay, and lend an Ear,
you Loyal Subjects all,
And by this Story you ſhall hear,
behold a Traytors fall:
Who was by due deſert,
found guilty of a crime;
The like whereof hath not been known,
in any Age or Time.

This William Staley, he
by Trade a Gold-ſmith was,
And near to Coven-Garden liv'd,
as now it came to paſs:
Who being void of grace,
and blinded with falſe Zeal,
Of late ſpoke Treaſon at a place,
which he could not conceal.

A Papiſt he was bred,
one of the Popiſh Crew,
And was by Jeſuits Wiſed,
which he too late did rue:
Such Principles he learnt,
beyond the Ocean Main,
As wought him to a ſhameful End,
with Torture and with Pain.

Great Malice in his mind,
this wicked wretch did bear,
And likewiſe was to blood inclin'd,
as doth too plain appear:
Where I ſhall now relate,
how he to Tryal came:
Where thouſands flocked to the place
to hear and ſee the ſame.

God save the King.

UNto the Kings-Bench-Bar,
the Prisoner was brought in,
Where he Indicted was, for words
of Treason, 'gainst our King:
Which was by Evidence
of witnesses, made clear,
By Gentlemen of worth and note,
who did the Treason hear.

O wicked Bloody wretch,
to think of such a thing,
He said himself, with his own hands,
would kill our Soveraign King:
To which he for himself
could answer very small,
Which did unto the purpose tend,
in presence of them all.

A learned Jury there
impannel'd was that time,
Who quickly did consider of
the Traytors hainous crime:
Which did appear so plain,
that in a little space,
They quickly gave their verdict in,
not moving from the place.

Where he was Guilty found
of Treason, which he spoke,
with Malice and with bloody thoughts
when none did him provoke:
The judge then Sentence gave,
that he should for the same
Be hang'd, and drawn, and quartered
being so much to blame.

Then was he carried back
in Prison to remain,
Until the doleful, dismal day
of Execution came:
Where he had time and space,
his faults for to bewail,
Unless he was so void of grace,
no comfort could prevail.

And now the fatal day
being come, which was so nigh,
Great store of People flocked there
to see the Prisoner dye:
Who was brought to the place,
to undergo his Doom,
Which was a great and vile disgrace
to all the sons of *Rome*.

His Quarters are to be
disposed on each Gate,
That every one who see the same,
may all such Treason hate:
And that the Popish crew
may see what they deserve,
For seeking to destroy a King,
whom God will long preserve.

For all such Bloody men
shall have a fall, no doubt,
And all their Treasons and their Plots
in time shall be wrought out:
That they and all their Friends,
their just desert may have,
For striving to be high and great,
and others to enslave.

Printed for F. Coles, T. Vere, J. Wright, and I. Clarke.